

Everybody Loves Akame

by animationgirlKIA

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Summary: In which Akame suddenly gains an ability that once belonged to Tatsumi: gaining chicks' (and dude's!) attention. Akame/Various Characters.

1. Territory

****Warning: yuri (girl x girl), mild sexual themes (no smut though), and overall harem shenanigans.****

I don't need to say much about this fic, only that I think it'd be far more bearable if Akame had garnered many potential admirers throughout the series rather than Tatsumi. After all, she is the titular character! Hell, even if said admirers' reasons happen to be really shallow, at least we already see some appeal in Akame (cool, mysterious, strong, pretty, etc., etc...). F**king A, SHE EVEN HAS MORE FANSERVICE SCENES THAN THE MAIN DUDE. Seriously, HOW COULD YOU NOT SEE AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THAT? à² _à²

Note: The title is misleading, for I'm only going to involve characters that have shown affection to Tatsumi in some shape or form. So if you're expecting characters like Lubbock, Najenda, or the whole Jaegers, then sorry to have disappointed you **notreally**. Besides, if every single character were to be attracted to Tatsumi, then I would've begged the creators to put an end to the show's misery via angry emails a long time ago.

Oh, and one more thing: the characters have no particular order, so assume that it's a "Everybody Lives" AU. Also, expect some OOC-ness involved, though it won't go unnoticed unlike in other fics.

Akame Ga Kill (c) Takahiro & Tetsuya Tashiro

Fanfiction (c) Me

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><p>"Woo! Did that felt great!" Leone cheered as she and Akame were walking back from a mission. The blonde lioness and the raven-haired girl had just succeeded in assassinating a corrupt oil merchant in the depths of the Oriental District, leaving no trace.<p>

"Hmm. Indeed," Akame nodded. While she didn't share Leone's enthusiasm, she was overall satisfied with the result.

"Heh, and especially the part when I said to the guy, 'Killed by two hot babes, huh? You lucky dog.' HA!" Leone cackled. "Should've seen the look of his ugly face when he realized this was not the threesome he had in mind!"

Akame didn't say anything. It was common for Leone to boast whenever they completed every mission. Not feeling the need to comment, the ruby-eyed girl just listened quietly.

"You know, about the 'hot babes' line, we really do make a lovely combo, you know that?"

Akame still didn't say anything.

"I mean, we compliment each other so well! I'm the bombshell blonde while you're the midnight beauty. I attack like crazy while you attack with caution. I smash with my fists while you slash with your sword. Really, we make the perfect duo - kicking so much ass while showing off our bodacious bodies!"

The line of compliments didn't faze Akame in the slightest. It was also common for Leone to praise the both of them in an almost gushy, fangirlish way.

"And yet, despite seeing folks drop to their knees, I haven't seen you on yours as well."

Wait, what does she- Akame thought, right before she found herself glomped by the older female. As the girl was trapped under the lioness' clutches, she felt a hot lick to her cheek. The unexpected act drove Akame to push Leone away from her, turning her blank face into a red, stammering mess. "L-Leone!"

"About time I got a reaction outta you, cutie-pie." Leone winked as she smirked. "Consider this a victory kiss of some sorts."

"V-victory kiss?!"

"Ha, ha! Yep!" Leone felt like she was the proudest woman in the world. "Be glad that your reward was fulfilling enough for a job's work well done!"

Akame had her hand to her cheek, still as red as ever.

"Oh, and by the way, I've marked you as my territory now."

"What?"

"I've noticed lately that some folks were having their eye on you, so I didn't want them to have my prey. You can thank me for it later."

Akame tried to comprehend what Leone was saying, but it was no use. Her blush faded as a realization came over her.

Leone always said things like that. She was playful and flirtatious, after all. Even when she declared someone as her own "prey," it wasn't like she'd actually do anything about it.

And since when did Leone say that some people were having an eye for her? It wasn't like Akame had seen them throwing themselves on her feet or anything like that...

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><p>Oh boy, Akame... you really ought to rethink your thoughts...
(Coming soon!)<p>

2. Disguise

"Mine, are you sure this is going to work?"

"Of course it will! Nobody's going to recognize you!"

In the streets of the Capital, Mine and Akame walked through busy crowds in public view. Normally, exposing oneself in broad daylight would be incredibly dangerous - but Akame was in disguise and Mine did not have a wanted poster on her yet. Akame wore a white dress, white slippers, and a straw hat; she also had her hair in a bun, and donned blue contacts to cover her red eyes.

It was all Mine's idea. She had come to Akame earlier, asking her to join her on a mission to investigate the Capital's surroundings. Akame hesitated, but Mine already prepared an outfit so that the former wouldn't be spotted so easily. In addition, Mine told her that the mission was to be kept secret between them, nobody else.

Akame understood. The whole point was to blend in the crowd while searching for corruption. Mine understood it as well, that's why she was so proficient in identifying places where corruption lurked its murky waters.

Like the dress boutique.

Or the tea house.

Or maybe that dainty bakery right across the street.

Indeed, whether it was trying on fancy dresses, drinking tea, or buying sweets, Akame dedicated her life and soul in battling the Capital's corruption.

"Oh, the gift shop is right around the corner," said Mine. "Stay right here for a second." As she pranced her pinky pigtails all the way to the shop like a peppy little girl (attitude, not stature), Akame was impressed of how well she was playing into the role. Nobody would certainly suspect someone who was acting like she was having

the time of her life. If it weren't a facade, Akame would find it a pleasant sight.

Just then, Akame sniffed something so powerful it made her mouth drool. The aroma was coming from a vendor that served cooked meat. Without any restraint, she bolted to the vendor and ordered nearly all the meat the owner had.

"Jeez, lady! You sure have some freaky appetite, you know that?" The owner asked, bewildered.

Akame was too busy gobbling to talk.

"I've never seen a customer with an appetite as big as the Prime Minister! And he's _this_ big!" The owner spread his arms wide to showcase the Minister's unflattering physique. Even if guards were to overhear and execute him on the spot, they would've agreed wholeheartedly. "However... for such a big appetite, you sure are a pretty little thing, ain't 'cha?"

"Mmm?"

"Pale skin, sea blue eyes, I'm sure as hell be surprised if you don't have a boyfriend at this moment. Then again, maybe you can find one right here..."

Akame immediately lost her appetite. The owner's lecherous look almost made her regret leaving Murasame back at the base. Luckily for her, someone else had already lost her temper.

"HEY! JUST WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!" The high-pitched shrill was soon followed by rampaging steps as a pint-sized chick cut a path through the frightened crowd. It was Mine! Coming to Akame's rescue! Oh thank goodness! "GET AWAY FROM HER YOU PERVERT!"

The explosive accusation broke the owner into a sweating fit. "P-pervert?! I-I ain't even done anything to her!"

"OH COME ON!" Mine barked, wrapping her arm around Akame's possessively. "WHAT KIND OF MAN WOULD TRY TO SWEET-TALK A CUSTOMER?! A PERVERT FOR PETE'S SAKE!"

Wow, Mine seemed to be playing the role really well.

"Oi, I don't wanna cause a scene here, missy!"

"THEN DON'T HIT ON MY FRIEND YOU SHITTY PERVERT!"

A little _too_ well. Akame realized how Mine's seemingly convincing outbursts were drawing strange looks from the crowd. Uncomfortable with all this attention, Akame dragged the rabid Chihuahua as far away from the streets as possible.

* * *

><p>Later, in a forest outside the Capital...

"Mine, I thank you for saving me back there," Akame panted, completely out of breath. "But you making outbursts like that

would've blown our cover."

"Hmph! That creep deserved it!" Mine scoffed, arms crossed. "Besides, you deserve someone who treats you like a lady, not some object!"

Akame still grasped for air.

The irritation in Mine's voice quickly melted. "Anyway, I bought you something. You did a fantastic job on the mission today." She held out a small, white box with a red ribbon tied around it. "Go ahead. Open it."

Genuinely surprised, Akame took the gift and gradually untied the ribbon. When she opened the box, there laid a necklace with a shiny meat pendant. "Ah! It's wonderful!" Akame happily gasped. "Thank you so much, Mine!"

Mine smiled. "Well, I know how much you love meat, so I thought it'd be fitting for you to wear something you love so much. You can even wear it while we're fighting crooks. Think of it like a good luck charm of some sorts." A pink shade appeared on her cheeks. "Of course, when you wear it, maybe you can think of me..."

"Huh? What was that?" Akame didn't quite understand the last part.

"Er, I mean - d-don't think I'm giving you this just for other reasons!" The abrupt switch from sweetness to sassiness threw Akame off. "I'm only doing this as a comrade, nothing more!"

"Um..."

"I-it's not like the necklace has any other purpose besides good luck! Hell, I'm not even sure if it actually brings good luck anyways!"

"..."

"On second thought, forget wearing it! It's just some stupid scrap of metal with absolutely no help in fighting!"

"... Do you want me to keep the present or not?"

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><p>Egads, I just posted this fanfic and it already got 11 faves?! Now I have another reason to keep on going!<p>

End
file.